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PORTBY.

From the Richmond Enquirer.
LOVE, MUSIC, AND MOONLIGHT.
By Delta.

Was on a balmy eve of June,
While softly gleamed the rising moon
O'er a pillowing cloud, whose snow
Embraced in that celestial glow—
Sounds of music and air were made,
Then first I heard thy melody true,
Then first I saw thee, beauty's flower,
Then first I saw thee, beauty's flower.

What an ecstasy, that night,
And how beloved to sound and sight—
Thy voice, thy form, thy very being,
Thy page of old romance;
Thy sound was like the lover's breeze,
That steals at night to woo the trees;
Thy musing, both made poor earth seem
Of man's abode, but fancy's dream.

There beauty's glowing zone subdued
The spirit to love's melting mood;
Thy radiant and the rare combined
Thy sin and grief the sense to blind;
Thy gloomy doubts or dreams oppressed
The bright elysium of the breast;
Thy grief and sorrow, like the grief
Thy twilight from the glance of day!

Thy elfin music fine
Through network of the opaline,
While moonbeams pierced the leaves between
To see thee—and to make thee seen;
And where thou stood at all glowing bright
With alabaster brow of light,
As 'twere an angel come to see
What thing a world like ours can be!

From the Baltimore Visitor.

MOORE'S OPINION OF WASHINGTON
We give his opinion of Washington, in which he
is forced to express himself, even against his
will, in terms of admiration—though they are
cold and qualified terms.
How shall we rank thee upon glory's page,
More than soldier and just less than sage?
Thou wert for peace to act a conqueror's part,
Thou wert for peace to act a statesman's art.
Thou wert for peace to act a hero's mold,
Thou wert for peace to act a hero's mold.
Thou wert for peace to act a hero's mold,
Thou wert for peace to act a hero's mold.

CONGRESSIONAL.

In Senate, on the 7th ult., several communi-
cations were received from public officers, and or-
dered to be printed.

DEATH OF THE HON. DAVID DICKSON, OF MS.
MISSISSIPPI.

In the House of Representatives, on the same
day, as soon as the reading of the journal was
concluded, Mr. Claiborne of Mississippi rose, and
announced to the House the death of his late
colleague, the Hon. DAVID DICKSON.

Mr. CLAIBORNE addressed the House, as fol-
lows:

Mr. Speaker. It is only a few years since I
witnessed from that gallery the affecting honors
paid to the remains of a distinguished Representa-
tive from the State of Mississippi.* Since that
period she has lost two sons, eminent for talents
in the public service, and you are now called on to
render the last homage to the memory of another.
The time that has intervened since the death
of my lamented colleague, saves me the painful
duty of being the first to communicate it to the
friends now present. He died, sir, as he lived,
through a life of extraordinary vicissitudes, with-
out one wish ungratified—a wish so natural to the
human heart—that in his dark hour of dissolu-
tion, he might be supported by his nearest and
dearest loved, and the cherished beings that grew
up and clustered around his fireside.

Sir, let death come when it will, in what shape
it may, in the battle or the shipwreck, or in the
solitude of the cloister, it is appalling to human
contemplation. But, sir, when it overtakes us in
a distant land, and we know that our last moments
of agony and infirmity are to be witnessed by
stranger eyes, and are conscious that we must be
carried down to an unwept grave, where no kin-
dred shall mingle with ours forever, and the last
hope of home and of family fades from our
glazed view, O! sir, this is death that it is to die!
Such was the destiny of my colleague: "by stran-
gers honored and by strangers mourned"—his
last message was for those broken-hearted ones
in widowhood and orphanage—his ex-
piring prayer for them.

Mr. Speaker: I shall pronounce no eulogy on
a dead. Let history speak it. For twenty
years he preserved a high position in the public
service, and died poorer than when he entered it.

*Hon. Christopher Rankin.
*Thomas B. Reed and Robt. H. Adams, of the
United States Senate.

From the American Sentinel.

The success of the democratic candidate for
the office of President of the U. States is an event
auspicious to the honor, happiness and interest of
the whole country, and will justify the liveliest
manifestations of patriotic rejoicing. Once more,
and in a most emphatic manner, have the Ameri-
can people proved their watchful attention to,
and their vigorous control over their own affairs.

Europe will perceive in the result of this great
canvass and of these numerous elections, a de-
cisive proof that our political principles remain
unchanged by the fierce struggles we have re-
cently had to encounter, that money power may
be victoriously subdued by the love of liberty;
and that there is something renovating an invig-
ilant at the foundation and in the current of our in-
stitutions, which preserves us amid evils and dan-
gers, whence her theorists have been accustomed
to anticipate our distraction and downfall. The
elevation of Mr. Martin Van Buren to the Chief
Magistracy has been resisted by every force, and
every influence antagonistic to democracy. Com-
binations of ambitious leaders—irregular eruptions
of corporate powers—steadily sustained
schemes of deception and management—reckless
debatement of the public press—remorseless
pressure upon self-interest, and perpetual streams
of slander and misrepresentations have all stem-
med, but stemmed in vain the onward march of
truth, integrity, and genuine republicanism. The
disciples of Jefferson have clung unflinchingly to
the pure and noble faith of freedom; they constitute
the vast majority of this country; and the world
again sees another and a fresh start taken by
the democracy of America in the rivalry of na-
tions.

From the administration of Mr. Van Buren,
we have the best reasons for expecting a prosper-
ous and honorable condition of our public affairs.
Cherishing the maxims of government which have
illustrated the service of the most distin-
guished of his predecessors in office, he will cul-
tivate economy, repress ostentation, aim to reduce
all excess of revenue, preserve with deference
the constitutional sovereignty of the respective
states, uphold firmly and frankly the Union, give
to the popular will its rightful efficacy, and keep
in harmony the complicated and co-ordinate de-
partments of political agency. These are the
great objects of a patriotic President, and such a
President we have no doubt Mr. Van Buren will
be.

We look, and without dreading, for an eager
and relentless opposition. The federalists of the
East, South, and West, united upon one senti-
ment only, that of enmity to Mr. Van Buren.
Divided as to their candidate—at least as to
their principles—they met on this point as on a
common level. Here, and here alone, they man-
ifested voices in concord. This heterogeneous
fraternity will no doubt continue, and, suspending
for a time the sectional or personal topics of dif-
ference, their strength and ardor will be concen-
trated to batter down the new executive. We
shall cease to hear Mr. Webster, General Harri-
son, and Judge White; but the outcry against
Mr. Van Buren will (if that be possible) become
louder and fiercer than ever. It was the lot of
Jefferson to experience a similar onslaught; Jack-
son's entire term has been thus marked; these ex-
amples and remembrances almost make us welcome
the rage of opposition we have foretold—for the
issue cannot fail to be the same. Mr. Van Buren,
chosen by the people, will by the people be
sustained. Let him, as heretofore, lean on
them, place his reliance on their intelligence,
their virtue, and their patriotism, and he will sur-
vive the thunders of senatorial eloquence, and
elude the machinations of his affiliated foes. This
is not verbiage; experience has made it true.

Mr. Van Buren goes into the Presidency with
more modern democracy to back him than any of
his predecessors enjoyed, and upon the broad and
confirmed democracies of New York, Pennsyl-
vania, Virginia, and North Carolina. His politi-
cal are essentially of the Southern school, as
regulated by the oracle of Monticello; hence,
though a temporary and partial delusion may ex-
ist favorable to Judge White; he must hourly ac-
quire strength in that region, and before long be
cordially accepted as its friend and faithful rep-
resentative. We hazard little in predicting that
the development of his policy will, in less than
a twelvemonth after his inauguration, disarm his
present adversaries in the South, and win alike
their affection and applause. He has but to main-
tain his position with the great central republican
states, and to make himself distinctly understood
and justly appreciated elsewhere, in order to rally
in support of government an efficient popularity
equal to if not greater than that exhibited by any
prior chief magistrate. We do not refer to per-
sonal popularity; that is an accident, of much
value, it is true, to the executive incumbent, and
capable of most beneficial use for the country;
nor is Mr. Van Buren, where known, without a
large share of it; but we refer to the popularity
which has its birth in sound and salutary prin-
ciples, in the adoption of wise and approved mea-
sures, in the frank inculcation of a conciliatory
spirit, in the vigorous discountenance of inter-
meddling and dangerous doctrines, and in the
steadfast pursuit of constitutional as well as specu-
lative right. The patriots and politicians of the
Carolinas, Georgia, Alabama, Tennessee and
Louisiana, will find Mr. Van Buren, if indeed
they have allowed the fact of his northern resi-
dence to suggest a doubt upon the subject, as
fixed and sincere an adherent to the main body of
their favorite tenets as any one of their own num-
ber. "A northern statesman with southern politi-
cal" was pronounced by a sagacious observer
and fellow townsman of our own, to be the de-
mand of the times. The ballot boxes have met
the demand exactly.

And what is now to become of the great
"available"? Will he be preserved in sweets,
and kept for a second course? We honestly and
seriously counsel our opponents to let him be
forgotten. He has served their turn once, and
served it badly. He is not of the order that
"vires acquiescunt"; his only chance was in
the effect of a sudden impression, the huge pile
of "GENERAL," and the desperate emergency of
a party without a head. As a private citizen he
is undoubtedly respectable; it is notoriety and
pretension only that expose his emptiness and
insufficiency, and we wish him hereafter left un-
disturbed in the sensible routine and comfortable
emolument of his county clerkship. The uni-
versal whig party have ample time to vanish up
a better effigy. Perhaps the bright idea of "di-
vide et impera" may now become the basis of
action; and instead of obstinately thrusting for-
ward a favorite, because rank representative of
the federalism of '98, we shall be furnished with

some plausible republican, whose notions of the
half-and-half description are carefully kept from
blazing, by water on both shoulders, and whose
apostasy is secretly in embryo. But these are
matters which profane hands may not touch, and
which we therefore must leave to the holy keep-
ing of our antagonists.

From the Globe.

HEAD QUARTERS, Volusia, East Florida,
November 27, 1836.

Sir: The army under my command arrived at
this place on yesterday, and I have the honor to
report the result of its operations against the en-
emy, since the 10th inst. the day on which I in-
formed you I should march in pursuit.

On the morning of the 13th, we arrived at the
Withlacoochee, and proceeded immediately to
cross the river and pass into the Cove, the former
strong hold of the enemy. This was effected
with great difficulty, although no enemy appeared
to oppose our passage, and the water had fallen
more than four feet since our former visit. Four
men were drowned in crossing. We found the
river 220 yards wide, in some places swimming,
and in all others deep fording, from bank to bank.

The regular troops, with the friendly Indians,
and a detachment of Florida volunteers, after
crossing, made a thorough examination of the
Cove, and found it entirely abandoned by the
enemy.

I crossed myself with this division of the army,
and encamped in the Cove that night. In the
meantime, General Armstrong had been ordered
with the Tennessee brigade to march upon the
north side of the river, and force a passage
across the stream, where our troops had met with
such obstinate resistance on the 13th October.

On approaching the stream, he found no enemy
to resist his passage, but it was in part still swim-
ming, and difficult to cross. The passage was
effected, and the second regiment, under the
command of Col. Trousdale, advanced to attack
the Indian and negro settlements in that vicinity.

They found all the towns abandoned, and dis-
covered large trails of the enemy leading to the east
and northeast.

A negro captured in one of the houses, re-
ported that they had fled to the Wahoo Swamp.
The Tennesseans burned three large towns, which
were built of hewn logs, and appeared to have
been constructed during the last spring and sum-
mer. They discovered very little appearance
of cultivation, and from the report of the captured
negro, the enemy have nothing to subsist on ex-
cept beef.

The brigade returned that night to the camp
on the river, where all the baggage of the army
had been left under a strong guard. Finding
that the enemy had abandoned his strong hold,
which appeared better defended by nature than
any place I have ever seen, and discovering that
all the trails from the Cove across the river led
to the north side, I decided to cross the river
myself, and with the Tennessee brigade, a small
detachment of regular troops, and Florida troops,
and Florida militia, to pursue to whatever point
he might have retreated, while Col. Pierce, with
the troops which had crossed into the Cove was
ordered to march upon the south side of the river,
and form a junction with me near Dade's battle
ground.

The two divisions of the army marched on
the 16th inst. on the routes assigned them. On
the 17th about noon, a large encampment of the
enemy was discovered on our right flank, and not
more than four hundred yards from our line of
march. The first regiment of Tennessee volun-
teers, under Col. Bradford, being on that flank,
General Armstrong was ordered to advance with
it, and attack the enemy. The Indians had taken
the alarm, and retreated into the edge of a
dense swamp, where they had deposited such of
their baggage as they had time to remove, and
where they awaited our approach. The Tennesseans,
under their gallant leader, advanced
with great intrepidity, within gunshot of the po-
sition held by the enemy, when they dismounted,
under his fire; and by one of the most spirited
charges that was ever made, in a few minutes
possessed themselves of the hammock, and drove
the enemy from his ground. Our troops
pursued, sometimes waist deep in mud and water.
The pursuit was continued as long as an enemy
could be discovered. The spy companies, under
the command of Major Lauderdale, accompa-
nied by Maj. Barrow, aid-de-camp of General
Armstrong, had been detached in the morning in
pursuit of a party of Indians, supposed to be near
our encampment of the preceding night. They
returned just before the close of the action, and
with the companies of Captains Finley and Bledsoe,
of the second regiment, were ordered to take
a position on the left, to cut off the retreat of the
enemy, should he attempt to pass in that quarter.
But the enemy fled precipitately from the field,
being completely routed, even in the swamp
which he had selected for the battle ground, leaving
all his baggage and horses.

The loss of the enemy was twenty found dead
on the field, and no doubt is entertained that many
others were killed, who were not discovered in
the slight examination made in passing over the
field. In wounded, the enemy must have suffered
severely, as twenty-one distinct trails of blood
were discovered through the hammock into which
they retreated. Our loss was one killed (private
Wm. A. Brant, of Capt. McMahon's company),
and Asa Hays, of the same company, wounded.

Of Capt. Crouch's company, three were
wounded.
Wm. Morton, mortally.
Sherwood Green and Wm. Newcomb, both
severely, but not dangerously.

Of Capt. Tipp's company, Henderson Hunt,
wounded.
Of Capt. Fletcher's company, Easign R. A.
McLane and Granger Wright, slightly.

Of Capt. Battle's company, R. H. King.
Of Capt. Gibson's company, Bishop Hubbard.
Total killed and wounded, eleven.

I cannot speak too highly of the bravery and
good conduct of all the officers and men engaged
in this affair. Gen. Armstrong and all the mem-
bers of his staff, and Gen. Read of Florida, who
acted as volunteer aid-de-camp on the occasion,
were distinguished for their courage and activity
in the field. Col. Bradford, Lieut. Col. Cahal
and Adjutant Bradley most gallantly led the
charge into the hammock, and were as gallantly
followed by the brave men they commanded.

Major Goff was also distinguished for his activity
and bravery.

With regard to the company officers, where all
behaved with so much spirit and zeal, and each
was emulous to surpass the others in feats of
bravery, it is a difficult matter to discriminate be-

tween them. It will be sufficient, therefore, to
mention the names of those who were engaged
in the action. These were:

Captains McMahon, Crouch, Tipps, Frierson,
Fletcher, Roberts and Jones, and Lieutenants
Lipscomb and Levy, commanding companies in the
absence (through sickness) of their captains;
and Lieut. Garland commanding Capt. Gibson's
company, who was then absent on duty.

I cannot pay a higher or more just compliment
to the troops engaged in this action, than to say,
that every officer and soldier fully sustained the
high character of Tennessee for enterprise and
valor. After the close of the action, which lasted
about thirty minutes, the army marched about
four miles, in the direction of Dade's battle
ground, where we halted for the night, and made
the necessary arrangements to march forward,
and attack the enemy, if to be found, in the Wa-
hoo Swamp.

On the morning of the 18th, the baggage train
was placed in a compact form, under the protec-
tion of two pieces of artillery, and a detachment
of regular troops, commanded by Capt. Tomp-
kins, and a strong guard of Tennesseans and
Florida militia. At an early hour I marched at
the head of five hundred and fifty Tennessee
troops, and about 11 o'clock, after crossing two
creeks, skirted with dense hammock, which formed
a part of the Wahoo Swamp, we entered a
piece of open ground, which brought us in view
of a town which had just been abandoned and set
fire to by the enemy. They were so closely pur-
sued, that several of them were seen as they en-
tered the hammock, where they gave us to under-
stand they were prepared to receive us.

The line of battle was immediately formed.
The troops on foot prepared to enter the ham-
mock, while a detachment of horse on each flank
remained in the open ground, to act as occasion
might require. While the men ordered to ad-
vance were yet in the open ground, and had ap-
proached within gunshot of the hammock, the
enemy opened a deadly fire upon them. A charge
was ordered, and was most gallantly made.—
Our troops entered the hammock, and in a few
moments the whole line became engaged. It
was soon discovered that the enemy outflanked
us on the right and left, and at one point they
showed themselves in force in our rear. Their
force could not have been less than from six to
seven hundred.

A part of the horsemen were ordered to dis-
mount and charge on the right and left flanks,
while others were sent to disperse the Indians in
the open ground, who were firing in the rear, at
long gun-shot distance. These orders were
promptly obeyed. Captain Fletcher, at the head
of about eighteen mounted men, charged and
most gallantly dispersed about fifty warriors in
open ground. Col. Bradford led the charge on
the right, and Lieut. Cahal on the left; Col.
Trousdale and Lieut. Col. Gault the centre, and
a more gallant and intrepid charge was never
made on any occasion. In thirty minutes, the
enemy was driven at all points, and fled precipi-
tately from the field. Our troops continued the
pursuit as long as the enemy could be seen, after
which they returned in good order to the open
ground, bringing their dead and wounded with
them. The loss of the enemy, on this occasion
must have been very considerable. In passing
over the field twenty-five were found dead, and it
is believed many others were carried off during
the fight. Their wounded cannot be estimated.

Our loss was three killed, viz: First Lieut.
Pinkney Green Brannock Riggs of Capt. Bled-
soe's company; and Andrew Lynch of Capt.
Battle's company. The wounded were R. K.
Anderson and Geo. W. Mitchell of Capt. Ham-
ilton's company; Lewis Waggoner of Captain
Crouch's company; James Joy and John Mitch-
ell of Capt. Tipp's company; William G. File
of Capt. Battle's company; Lieut. R. A. Alex-
ander of Capt. Lauderdale's company; John
Warner and George Tucker of Campbell's com-
pany; Wm. Robinson of Finley's company;
Thos. Cooper of Battle's company; Wesley
Walker of Capt. Henry's company—total killed
and wounded, 15.

Too much cannot be said in praise of the
troops on this occasion. They continued with a
superior force, and not an instance occurred dur-
ing the day in which any officer failed to do his
duty. Gen. Armstrong, and every member of
his staff, were active and energetic, and displayed
great bravery during the action; Capt. Johnson,
of the Indian regiment, and Sergt. Harris of the
Florida militia (both there without command),
were distinguished for their bravery, and acted
as volunteers with the spy companies. The fol-
lowing is the list of the officers of the brigade
engaged in the action.

List of Captains and Officers of the Tennessee
Brigade, commanding in the battle of the 18th.

1st Regiment.—Capt. Wilson's spy company,
Captains Fletcher, Jones, Crouch, Roberts, Lips-
comb. Lieutenants Levy, Morris, Daulton.

2d Regiment.—Captain Lauderdale's spy
company, Captains Campbell, Finley, Battle,
McCam, Bledsoe, Grundy, Chandler, and Henry
of Robt. Lieutenants Nesbit and Davis.

So soon as the necessary arrangements could
be made for carrying our killed and wounded,
we commenced our return march to camp, which
we reached about nine o'clock at night.

The next day (the 19th) being the day ap-
pointed for Col. Pierce to unite with me, I march-
ed down the road to Dade's battle ground, still
near the enemy, where I hoped to meet with his
division that night, and to enter the swamp the
next day in full force.

He did not reach that point until the following
day at 11 A. M. The swamp was about five
miles distant, and it was then too late to march
and enter it with the hope of doing any thing that
day. The army had already been on half rations
for several days, but I resolved to spend
one day more in searching the swamp for the en-
emy. Accordingly, on the morning of the 21st
inst. after leaving our baggage under a strong de-
tachment, commanded by the gallant Col. Brad-
ford, the army moved forward again to the swamp.

It was soon discovered that the enemy was on
the edge of it, awaiting our approach.

The line of battle was immediately formed.—
The Tennessee troops on the right, the regulars
and two companies of Florida militia, under
command of Pierce, formed the centre, and the
regiment of friendly Indians constituted the left.
The horsemen constituted the reserve.

So soon as the line was formed, the Indians
raised a yell, and opened their fire along the whole
of the centre and right. A charge was ordered,
and our troops entered the hammock without dis-
charging a gun, although they received a heavy
volley from the enemy as they advanced on the

open ground. For a few moments the fire con-
tinued heavy along the whole line, when the en-
emy gave way in every direction. They were
pursued until the troops lost sight of them.

Some time was lost in finding the direction in
which the main body of the enemy had retreated.
It was at length discovered that they had passed
to the left. The regular troops, with the mounted
Florida volunteers, under command of Col. War-
ren, and the friendly Indians, were ordered im-
mediately in pursuit, while the Tennessee brigade
moved on to support them. The regular troops,
under Col. Pierce, in their advance, encountered
a morass, when the officers were compelled to
abandon their horses, and the men were at times,
above their waists in mud and water; and were at
least one hour advancing three quarters of a mile.

The 2d Regiment of Tennessee volunteers,
under Col. Trousdale, encountered the same diffi-
culty, and experienced the same delay.

In the meantime Lieut. Col. Brown, with his
usual enterprise, had discovered a trail to the left
avoiding the morass, and passing over dry land
through a dense hammock. At the head of about
one hundred and fifty friendly Indians, he pressed
forward with great intrepidity, and soon found
himself engaged with a large body of Indians,
strongly posted in a cypress swamp, on the op-
posite side of a deep and boggy stream. A se-
vere conflict here ensued, and while the brave
Maj. Morrice, one of the chiefs of the Creek re-
giment, was advancing to head a charge across
the stream, he fell and sunk into the water. Our
Indians continued to fight against the fearful odds
with which they were engaged, until they were re-
inforced by a part of Capt. Evans' and Lieut.
Myrick's companies of Florida militia, and the
Florida mounted men under command of Col.
Warren. These troops advanced at once to the
attack, with the van of the artillery, and poured
a heavy fire on the enemy. Soon after, the remain-
der of the regular troops under Col. Pierce and
Maj. Gardner, and the 2d regiment of Tennessee
volunteers, under command of Col. Trousdale, hav-
ing passed the morass, arrived and joined in the
action. The firing continued heavy for some
time, until the enemy was driven from his posi-
tion, and silenced, with the exception of a few
guns, which were occasionally fired. Having no
guide who could give any account of the stream,
the practicability of crossing it soon after the en-
emy had retired, being yet unascertained, while
the enemy was far advanced, it was deemed prop-
er by the officers in command of the stream to
retire, after carrying off their dead and wounded.

They were then ordered by me to the open ground
in the rear, where the killed and wounded were
collected. The army then returned to their camp,
which they did not reach until about 10 o'clock at
night. The state of our supplies not permitting
us to remain longer than that day, we spent the
last hour we could spare in pursuit of the enemy.

The loss of the enemy on the occasion cannot
be correctly estimated. Ten were found dead on
the field where the fight commenced, and no doubt
is entertained of their having sustained a great
loss at the creek, both from the immense valleys
poured in upon them from our front and flanks,
and from their having abandoned a position so ad-
mirably calculated for defence. It is supposed
they could not have lost less than fifty killed dur-
ing the day. Our loss in killed was the brave
Maj. Morrice, a friendly chief, and two Creek In-
dians—total three, of the Creek regiment; of the
regular troops, one sergeant, one corporal and two
privates—total regulars, five.

The following is the list of the wounded.

Capt. Ross of the marine corps, who com-
manded a company of the Creek regiment, had his
thigh broken, while bravely leading his com-
mand into action. Capt. Matland of the artiller-
y, also received a severe wound while leading
his men to the charge; two sergeants, two corporals,
and two privates of the regular troops were also
wounded.

Of the Tennessee brigade, private Benjamin
Bonker of Wilson's company, was mortally
wounded in the last affair.

Joseph B. Duncan, of Robert's company.
Alexander Lyons, Battle's company.
Thomas B. Craighead, W. G. Fryor, and ser-
geant Wm. Oliver, of Grundy's company.

King Kirby, of Capt. G. P. Henry's company,
and Robert Hays, of Campbell's company, were
also wounded. Total regulars and Tennessee
volunteers wounded, 16.

The conduct of all the officers and men en-
gaged during the day, was marked by the most
deliberate courage, and that the success was not
entirely complete in every particular, was owing
to the nature of the ground, and to the delay
which was caused in passing the morass. Where
all behaved so well, it is difficult to discriminate.

I cannot, however, forbear to mention the
names of Lieut. Col. Brown,* Major Morrice,
Captains Ross, Matland, Pierce and Serie, and
Lieut. Lee, of the artillery, who sustained the
first unequal contest with the enemy at the dis-
tants pass.

These were followed and bravely sustained by
Capt. Warren, Capt. Evans, and Lieut. Myrick,
of the Florida militia, and by Maj. Gardner, Capt.
Tompkins, and Porter, of the artillery, and the
officers and men under their command. Indeed,
no higher praise can be paid to Col. Pierce and
the regular troops under his command, both offi-
cers and men, than to say that all behaved with
their characteristic valor, and those who were the
foremost in the action, were precisely those who in
circumstances and the nature of the ground fa-
vored in their advance.

The following is the list of the officers engaged
in the above affairs.

The Tennesseans were led into action by
Col. Trousdale, Lieut. Col. Cahal, (commanding
the 1st regiment in the absence of Col. Bradford),
left in command of the camp, and Lieut. Col.
Gault. These were all distinguished for their
gallantry and good conduct during the day. Be-
sides his active participation in the affair of dis-
engaging the enemy from the hammock, Col. Trou-
sdale, with his regiment, joined in the attack upon
the enemy at the disputed passage of the stream,
with his usual spirit and valor.

For the names of the company officers en-
gaged in the affair of the 21st, I refer you to the
enclosed list.

List of Captains and Officers of the Tennessee
Brigade, commanding in the battle of the 21st.

1st Regiment.—Captains Fletcher, Frierson,
Tipp, Crouch, McMahon, Gibson, Lipscomb.

2d Regiment.—Captains Lauderdale, (Spy com-
pany) Campbell, Finley, Bledsoe, McMahon, Bat-
tle, Chandler, Grundy, Henry of Turner; Adjut.

*We are happy to perceive that this officer is not
among the killed, as stated in our Saturday's paper.